

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1881.

A WRESTLE WITH MIAGARA.

I was standing about thirty or forty yards in advance of the Clifton—that is, thirty or forty yards nearer the "Horseshoe," along the brink of the rocks, and opposite the American falt. The ground must have been about the same height as the opposite fall; but owing to the immense hill down which the rapids rush, it was impossible to distinguish any object of the size of a bost considerable distance above the fall, so that, now it was pointed out to me, I now in the middle of the rapid, a huge log of wood, the trunk of a tree, which had lodged there some years before, and upon it a black speek. This, after some observation, I perceived to move. Yes; he and his two companions had, on the previous night, been rowing about some distance above the fall. By some means or other they had ventured too near the rapids, and lost all control of their boat, and had been hurried away to destruction. It was supposed that about half a mile above the fall the boat had upset, and, with two wretched men still clinging to it, went over the fall at about 9 or 10 o'clock at night, while the third man was drivan against this log of wood, climbed upon it, and sat astride of it through

night, while the third man was drivan against this log of wood, climbed
upon it, and sat astride of it through
the darkness of the night, amid the
sear and turnoil and the dashing apary
of the rapids.

I crossed the river, ascended the
rock by the railway, and hurried to
the spot, where I found him so near
that I could almost distinguish his
countenance. He was then lying
along the log, grasping it with both
arms, and appeared exhausted to the
last degree. He was evidently as wet
from the spray as though he had been
standing under water. By this time
people were assembling, and different people were assembling, and different plans for his rescue were proposed and plans for his rescue were proposed and discussed on all sides; already, indeed, one effort had been made. A small boat had been firmly lashed to a strong cable, and dropped down to him from the bridge, which crossed the rapid between the mainland and Goat island, abot sixty yards above the log.

This boat had proceeded a few yards in sefety was most sum round like.

This boat had proceeded a few yards in safety, was apset, spun round like a piece of cork at the end of a thread by the force of the water, which finally snapped the cable in two, and the boat disappeared over the fall.

But now a dispatch had been sent to Buffalo, a distance of a little more than twenty miles, by electric telegraph, desiring that a life-boat be sent by the first train, 9.30 A. M., and this in time arrived, borne on the shoulders of about twenty men, and a splendid boat she was—large, built entirely did boat she was—large, built entirely of sheet-iron, with air tight chambers; of sheet-iron, with air tight chambers; a boat that could not sink. She was girt round with strong ropes, and two new two-inch cables brought with her. All this arrangement naturally took up much time, and the poor wretch's impatience seemed extreme, so that it was thought advisable to let him know what was going on. This was done by means of a sheet, upon which was written in large letters in Dutch was written in large letters in Dutch (bis native language) "The life-boat is coming." He stood up, looked intent-ly for a minute, and then nodded his head. When the boat was at last hend. When the boat was at last launched, the excitement was intense. Two cables each held by many men, were let down from either end of the bridge, so that they might have some command in directing the course of

the boat down the river. She seemed literally to dance upon the surface of water like a cork.

The rapid consists of a number of small falls distributed unevenly over all parts of the river, so that there are thousands of cross currents, eddies and whirlpools, which it would be utterly impossible to avoid, and in which was the danger of transit for any boat between the bridge and the log. The life-boats course was steady at first; the arrived at the first fall; she tripped up and swung round with a she arrived at the first fall; she tripped up and swung round with a rush, but continued her course safely, only half filled with water. Again she descended with safety, but at length approaching the log she became anmanageable, swinging either way with immense force, spinning completely over, and finally dashing against the log with such violence that I fully expected the whole thing, man and all, to have been dislodged and hurried town the rapids. But no, it stood firm—the boat had reached its destination. Yet, alas! how useless was its position. It lay upon its side above the log, and with its hollow inside directed toward the bridge, played upon by the whole force of the current, which fixed its keel firmly against the log. It seemed immovable. The man himself climbed toward it, and in vain tried to pull, lift or move the boat; nor was it moved until, or sixty men, she was dislodged, and swing down the rapid upside-down, finally pitching headlong beneath an eddy, entangling one of her cables on the rocks, and there lying beneath a heavy fall of water, until in the course or sixty men, she was dislodged, and swing down the rapid upside-down, finally pitching headlong beneath an eddy, entangling one of her cables on the rocks, and there lying beneath a heavy fall of water, until in the course of the day, one cable being broken by the efforts of the men to dislodge her, and the other by the sheer force of the current she went over the falls—the second sacrifice to the poor fellow, who still clung to the log, swayed between bope and fear. The loss of this boat sectied a great blow to him, and he appeared, as far as we could judge at a distance, at times to give away to the utmost despair. A third boat was now the same to the rapid and the francisc of the falls—the great blow to him, and he appeared, as far as we could judge at a distance, at times to give away to the utmost despair. A third boat was now the same to the rapid and the francisc of the transaction.

The route, we have said, was unused utmost despair. A third boat was now brought—wooden, very long and flat-bottoned. Its passage was most for-nate, and as as she floated down, even hope beamed in every countenance, and we all felt that the man might be

hope beaned in every countenance, and we all felt that the man might be saved. Hope also had revived in him. He stood for some time making signals to those who directed the boat.

He engerly seized her, drew her toward him, jumped into her, and made signs to them to draw him up. This was commenced, but some of the mekle had enught, and it was found accessary to let it loose for an instant. This was done; the bonted floated a few feet down the rapid, swung round the lower end of the log, entangling the cable beheath it, and there remained immovably fixed. Once more this paor fellow's work began. He threw off one of his boots and bailed upon it and used every possible exertion to move the boat, but in vain! An bour was spent in these fruitless efforts—an hour of terrible suspense to those who were watching him. He worked well, for he worked for his life. Three months after, this boat retained its position, nor will it move until the rocks grind its cable in two, or the waters tear it piecement into head.

Another plan must be devised, and this, with American promptitude, was soon done. A raft of from twenty to thirty feet long and five feet broad was knocked together with amering rapidity. It consisted of two stout poles, made fast, five feet as under, by nalling four or five sieces of two-inch beard at each extremity: thus the machine consisted of a sort of skeleton raft, with consisted of a sort of skeleton raft, with a small stage at either end. On one of these stages—that to which the cables (of which there were two) were inshed—was tightly fixed a large empty cask, for the sake of its bouyancy, on the other end a complete network of cords, to which the man was to lash himself; also a tin can of refreshments, he having taken nothing since the evening before—three or four similar cana, by the way, had been let down to him already, attached to strong pieces of new line, but the cords had in every instance been snapped and in every instance been snapped and in every instance been snapped find in every instance been snapped and the food lest.

The raft was finished, hamehed, and analysis let down to the log. The pour fallow committed himself to its care, he had advocated the establishment of the route, now wrote protesting against having the mail seut over it, because it could be brought much quicker by the old routes. A month later the could be brought much quicker by the old routes. A month later the could be brought much quicker by the old routes. A month later the could be brought much quicker by the old routes. A month later the route, now wrote protesting against having the mail seut over it, because it could be brought much quicker by the old routes. A month later the route day routes a first referred to wrote that it, two letters to some 1,500 miles of pretended service.

The Department was already paying \$64,539 for this absurd contract. Immediately after the receipt of these letters, with the absolute proof before him that he was offering a distinct and barefaced swindle, Brady more than doubled the contractor's pay, giving him \$150,591 a year. Our readers will find exposed in detail the pretances under which this was done in our or

dismissed Brady and now proposes to call him to account. The Postmaster-General, after careful investigation by agents who have gone over the route, has discontinued some 350 miles of it, and reduced the pay on the remainder to a little less than \$12,000 per annum. This is well, as far as it goes, but if the Department of Justice can not complete the work by bringing to punishment the men who have been engaged in such flagrant betrayal of public trust, the confidence of the country in the adequate protection of the Treasury by law will be very gradually weakened. to the great light cask, dipped beneath it, and as the raft still advanced the water broke over it to such a depth that the man was obliged to raise himself upon all fours, keeping his chin well elevated to avoid buing drowned. We expected every pull to see his head go under, but alsa! they pulled in vain, for the front of the raft, pressed down by the weight of falling water, had come in contact with a rock and would not advance. The ropes were slackened, she fell hack, but again hitched on her return. It was then determined to let her swing to another part of the rapid, where the stream did not appear so impassible. This was done, and a second attempt to draw it up was made, half way between the opposite shore (a small island). This also failed from the same cause, therefore it was proposed to endeavor to let the raft float down and swing around upon the island. This was commenced, but with the old result, the cable was caught in the rocks, and the raft remained stationary. However, she was floating easily and the poor fellow could rest.

Early in the day, for the afternoon was far advanced, one of the large ferry boats (built expressly for crossing beneath the falls) had been brought, but had lain idle. This was now put into requisition, and nobly she rode toward the raft, while in breathless silence we all watched her as she dipped at the various falls, and each time recovered herself. I shuddered as she was launched, for I began to see that the man could not be saved by a boat; a boat never could return against a rapid, however well able to float down it. No sooner would her bow come in contact with a fall than it would dip, fill and spin, as did the first skiff which was lost.

The poor fellow himself was getting impatient—visibly so. He untied his lashing, stood upright upon the raft, eagerly waiting to seize the boat and jump into her. She had but one more fall to pass, and that fall was situated just above where he stood: she paused at the brink of it, swung down to it like lightning, and, as he leaned

How the President Enjoys Himself at the Refreshing Sea Shere.

Long Branch Special to the New York Hersld.

The quiet and repose which the President sought in coming to Long Branch, he has certainly found at the Elberon House. Since his arrival here on Saturday evening he has not left his quarters for more than a couple of hours, except to attend church on Sunday. The politicians have left him severely alone, and the only sound that comes to him is the long roar of the ocean as it breaks on the beach a few hundred feet away from his windows. This is infinitely sweeter than the roar of the Ohio politicians clamoring for office in the Executive Mansion. I have said that with the exception of the church business he has been out of his room for only a few hours. These have been stolen from the night. When the hotel was closed last evening, and the pleasant, breezy verandahs were deserted, the President took a quiet stroll down the bluffs, accompanied by Colonel Rockwell, and listened to the murmuring of the "sad sea waves." It must have been a relief. What they whispered to him no one of course can tell. They may have conveyed a message from Albany, or from Charley Foster, who, according to all accounts, is not in a particular comfortable position at the present time. Probably they sang him a stalwart song.

The notice which the organs have

song.

The notice which the organs have served on the political mob that their attendance would be considered an intrusion seems to have had the desirintrusion seems to have had the desired effect so far as their presence, or rather their absence, is concerned. Not a solitary Half-Breed has put in an appearance, and the "bouncing, bounding Davenport, who at least was expected down to-day, did not arrive. The Long Branch cottages who would of course be glad to honor the President in every possible way have reof course be glad to honor the President in every possible way have respected his wishes to be let alone, and remained away with remarkable unanimity. Probably they are overdoing the ting, for the situation is positively dull. Colonel Jones, who conducts the Elberon establishment with all its outlying cordon of cottages, in a style that is the perfection of hotel art, has paid the President the compliment of hunging out a handsome silk flag over the main entrance of his old English classic building, the first time in the history of the Elberon settlement that such a thing has been done.

It is commented on as a curious fact that Mr. Jesse Grant, who has one of the Elberon cottages, has not yet left even his card. General Horace Porter, who resides across the Ocean Drive a

end came at last; once I saw his arms wildly waved above his head, and, in

instant, the crowd turned from the spot in dead silence. The man was lost.

THE GREAT POSTOFFICE FRAUDS.

Fair Specimen-The Star Route from

Vinita to Las Vegas.

time Brady took hold of it, a very modest affair. It was very long, and it did not serve many people anxious for letters, but it did not cost much. It was originally let for \$6,300 a year, at which rate, for the two years and also months it was created it would

nine months it was operated, it would have yielded the contractor \$17,406.

By increasing the number of trips, and by decreasing the time allowed, Brady secured for the contractor dur-ing the time his contract was allowed

The route, we have said, was unnecessary. It was calculated at 724 miles in length. Three hundred and fifty miles of the route (it can not be called

miles of the route (it can not be called a road) was through an uninhabited country. Along the remainder were scattered a few small offices, all of which were, or could be, better served by other shorter and better routes. Yet its establishment, and afterwards the increase of service on it, was advocated by United States Senstors by Dayse.

the New York Times, June 27.

We give this morning a detailed ac-count of the Star route from Vinita, Indian Territory, to Las Vegas, New Mexico. It is not only a very striking and extensive fraud, but also contains Mexico. It is not only a very striking and extensive fraud, but also contains many of the worst features that pervale most of the other frauds. We visiting is concerned. General Porter Lincoln, who came down this afternoon with General Porter, and who is
his guest. Mr. Lincoln had a very
long interview with the President this
evening. The only other notable callers were Senator Miller of California,
who arrived early this morning, atmost before breakfast was over; Congressman Townsend of Cleveland,
Ohio, and Mr. Kelsey, Secretary of the
State of New Jersey, accommanied by will rise from the reading with a defin-ite idea of the extent of the rascality which had obtained so strong a footing in the Postoffice Department, and of the enormous advantage to the coun-try from having a man of honesty and capacity at the head of that depart-State of New Jersey, accompanied by one Henry C. Little. Mr. Kelsey was not admitted. Mr. Townsend was, of course, more fortunate. The Ohio man is not in the habit of being denied is not in the habit of being denied anything he asks or wants, and Mr. Townsend being an old friend and chum, and having probably important, perhaps unencouraging if not disheartening news to communicate, had an extended interview. Sam Ward was also on hand. The king of the lobby could not of course be denied. Mr. Ward is one of the most fascinating of men socially, politically and otherwise, and when his card is sent to any of our public men. Judges of the Suing the time his contract was allowed to go on, more than a quarter of million of dollars, or, in exact figures, \$280,000. In other words, for every dollar that the Government originally agreed to pay it actually did pay \$15. And we beg our readers to notice that this is not an affair which concerns only the remote citizens of the Indian Territory, of New Mexico and of the "Pan Handle" of Texas. On the contrary, it does not concern these at all. They have not received a dollar's advantage from the money stolen from the Government, for the original service was more than ample for the supply of all of our public men, Judges of the Su-preme Court, officers of the Cabinet United States Senators, and even Pres idents, the bell boy generally brings back word to show him up. Two Jer-seymen from Petterson were among the next who came. Their cards read James Angus and A. Ansbock, of Pat-

the next who came. Their oracia resal the next who came. Their oracia resal the next who came. Their oracia results of the street of the stree increase of service on it, was advocated by United States Senators, by Representatives in Congress, by army officers, by prominent merchants in St. Louis and elsewhere, but principally by the contractors. Some of these gentlemen could hardly have known what they were doing. They must have been cheated into giving their influence by the men who were cheating the Government. But is hard to draw the line, with them, where culpable negligence ends and dishonest complicity begins. Many of them must have been guilty of the latter. The officers of the Department certainly were, for, before the decree went out giving the contractors a higher allowance of plunder, the Department had received and placed on file official letters from various points on the route, showing that there was not the shadow of an excuse for increased service or greater pay. As early as January, 1879, the postmaster at one of the termini of the route wrote that there was practically

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN CONGRESS.

From the Washington Star.

In December, 1847, Abraham Lincoln took his seat in congress as a representative from the state of Illinois. It was not long before he became a great favorite with the members and officers of the house, for his genial manners, pleasant voice and ready wit gave him a magnetic influence on all who came within his social sphere. He possessed but few personal attractions, his figure being tail and ungainly, but these deficiencies were amply compensated for by his many shining qualities of mind and heart. He was a fluent and ready speaker, and his speeches were remarkable for their directness and precision, although lacking in rhetorical grace and finish. He possessed a rich and inexhaustible fund of wit and humor, to which he gave expression in anecdotes and amaint observations, which were pleasgave expression in anecdotes and quaint observations, which were pleas-ant to listen to. Whenever he obtained the floor to speak, the house gave him its undivided attention, and nevhim its undivided attention, and never or failed to greet his sallies of wit and quick repartees with laughter and applause. One of the most remarkable of his speeches during his first and only term in congress was delivered in July, 1848, in reply to one made a few days before by Mr. Iverson, of Georgia. The subject of Mr. Lincoln's speech was "Military Cost-tails." In the speech of Mr. Iverson, that gentleman accused the Whig party of having deserted all their principles and taken shelter under the military contral of Gen. Zachary Taylor, the candidate of the party for the presidency. In the course of his remarks Mr. Lincoln proceeded to show that the Democratic party were amenable to a similar charge, having for twenty-five years relied upon the military reputation of Gen. Jackson for success, he having been made president out of it for eight years, while enough of it remained to make presidents of several comparatively small men who succeeded him, and still relying upon it for the success of Gen. Cass, the nominee of the party at that time, their campaign namers everywhers declaring er failed to greet his sallies of wit and

similes undivided attention, and never of failed to greet his sallies of wit and quick repartees with laughter and applause. One of the most remarkable of his speeches during his first and only term in congress was delivered in July, 1843, in reply to one made a few days before by Mr. Iverson, of Georgia. The subject of Mr. Lincoln's speech was "Military Cost-tails." In the speech of Mr. Iverson, that gentleman accused the Whig party of having deserted all their principles and taken shelter under the military contail of Gen. Zaschary Taylor, the candidate of the party for the presidency. In the course of his remarks Mr. Lincoln proceeded to show that the Democratle party were amenable to a similar charge, having for twenty-five years relied upon the military reputation of Gen. Jackson for success, he having been made president out of it for eight years, while enough of it remained to make president of several comparatively small men who succeeded him, and still relying upon it for the success of Gen. Cass, the nominee of the party at that time, their campaign papers everywhere declaring that Cass and Butter were the "true hickory stripe."

Toward the close of his speech Mr. Lincoln poured forth a torrent of ridicule upon the military reputation of Gen. Cass, and then alluded to his own exploits as asoldier in the Black Hawk war, "where," he continued, "I fought, bled and came away. If Gen. Cass saw any live fighting Indians at the battle of the Thames, where he served as ald-decamp to Gen. Harrison, it was more than I did; but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes, and although I never fainted from the loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry. Mr. Speak er, "added Mr. Lincoln, "if I should ever conclude to doff what my Denioceratic friends may suppose there is of back cockade federalism about me, and the battle of the Phames, where he served as ald-decamp to Gen. Lacs, by the decidency. I protest they shall not make fun of the stripes of the party of the field, the good ladies of as they have of Gen. Cass by attempting to write me into a military hero."
The notes of Mr. Lincoln's speech

ing to write me into a military hero."

The notes of Mr. Lincoln's speech on this occasion were written on sheets of foolscap paper, and lay on the desk before him. It was not many minutes after he began to speak before he abandoned the manuscript, and walked slowly down the narrow aisle leading to the area in front of the leading to the leading to the area in front of the leading to the area in front of the leading to the leading to the area in front of the leading to carried his left arm behind him, and with it slightly lifted the skirts of a black swallow-tail coat, worn nearly black swallow-tail coat, worn nearly threadbare, which hung loosely from his shoulders, while his right arm was extended, and his long bony forefinger pointed toward his auditors on the opposite side of the hall. As he walk-ed he spoke with great carnestness, until he had crossed the area and stood face to face with the Democratic rep-resentatives, when he would quickly turn, and hurrying back to his desk, look at his manuscript a moment and turn, and hurrying back to his desk, look at his manuscript a moment and then resume his walk. When the speaker's hammer fell he returned to his seat amid peals of laughter and applause, which continued several minutes before order was restored and the regular business of the house resumed Mr. Lincoln's seat in the old hall of representatives was on the outer row, and near the western entrance. The marble statue erected to his memory stands within six feet of the spot formerly occupied by his chair and desk.

Nothing is ever done beautifully lloss, can make u which is done in rivalship, nor nobly losses, if he gives which is done in pride — Ruskin.

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN CONGRESS.

ardor of Revolutionary days. She was born in Allentown, N. J., but Trenton has been her residence for half a century. In conversation she is the most affable of ladies, the only difficulty being to follow the thread of her narrative, as her glib tongue runs over whole volumes of unwritten history. She first attracted attention in Washington by the persistency with which she urged a claim of hern pending before Congress. Although she met with many rebuffs, nothing could suppressher. "Congress," she said, "will grow tired of listening before I become tired of speaking." So it happened; for at length Congress alowed her claim of \$5,000, for pay said to be due her father, Lieut Stafford, who served in the Bon Homme Richard, and the little woman rejoiced.

Miss Stafford's rooms are full of relies of the Revolution and earlier days. There is a sword used in King Phillips war, and and another wielded by Ephraim Bacon at the battle of Bunker Hill; an Indian hatchet; Revolutionary canteens, cannon-balls from the battle of Trenton, stirrups worn at the battle of Trenton of Trenton and Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Trenton Tr ford, and manuscript which contains the trial and court martial of Gen. Ar-nold, at Morristown, April, 1780, for embezzlement. There is also a board-ing-sword used by John Paul Jones

of his meritorious services during the war. The identity of the flag, over

"The fact is," said Jim Keene, the great New York rival of Jay Gould, as he relaxed his usual tacturnity un-der the genial influence of one of Sam Ward's dinners the other day; "the fact is, that no matter how clever and ring some little unforeseen and appar-ently magnificant circumstances that are forever knocking the best-laid plans into a cocked hat."

"Well, for instance, about a year ago I was doing a good deal in Lake Shore, and counted on making a big clean-up. I discovered, however, that there was some hidden influence in the market that was always against me. It didn't exactly defeat my plans, but it loosened the profits. I soon may that there was some operator who was kept it loosened the profits. I soon saw that there was some operator who was kept informed as to my movements in time to make me pay for his knowledge." "Broker gave you away?" said sev-

HUDSON'S BAY.

A Vast Inland Sea, and its Tributary Rivers, New Recently Explored.

Prof. Bell, assistant director of the geological survey of Canada, who has devoted five years of exploration on Hudson's Bay, or in its vicinity, and several other years to investigation inland from its shores, has furnished the following interesting and valuable information:

"Not at all. I never gave an order in advance, and, besides, I used as now half a dozen brokers, and also gave 'cross' and 'dummy 'orders in plenty. One day, while I was standing at the window of my up-town place, cogitating over this state of affairs, an elegant private coupe drove past and stopped just around the corner from any door. It contained a richly-dressed lady and ragged-looking girl. The latter got out, rang my basement bell, and was admitted. I sent for my man servant, and inquired who the girl